

BUSTER

EVERY MONDAY
13th JUNE, 1981

14p



Buster's Diary

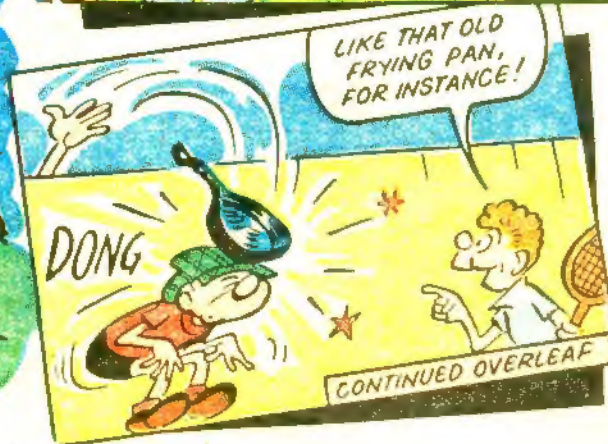
Ginger Jones wanted me to play tennis with him, but I couldn't...

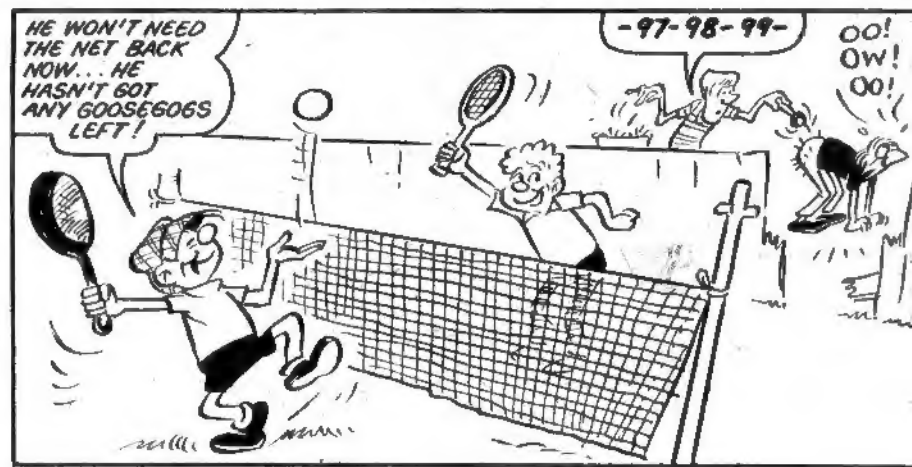
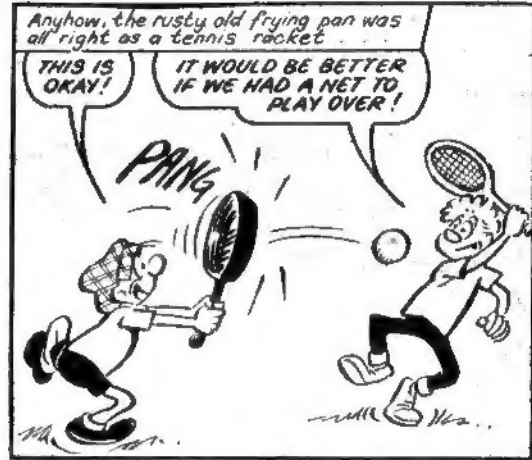
I HAVEN'T GOT A TENNIS RACKET!

PERHAPS YOU COULD FIND SOMETHING THAT WOULD DO!

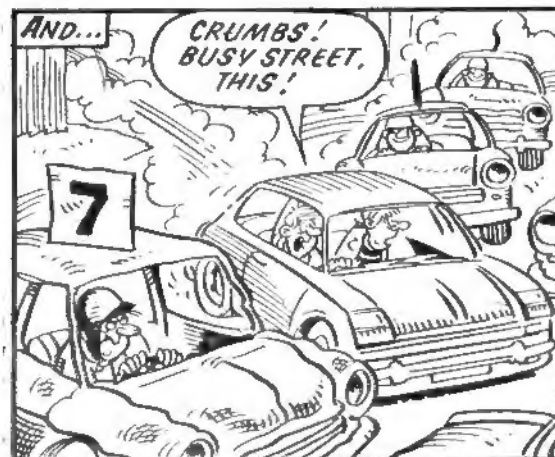
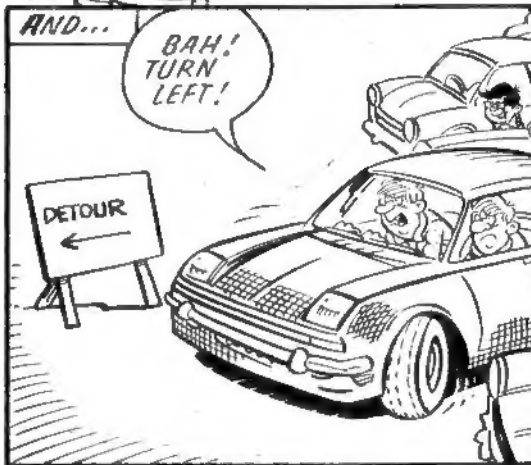
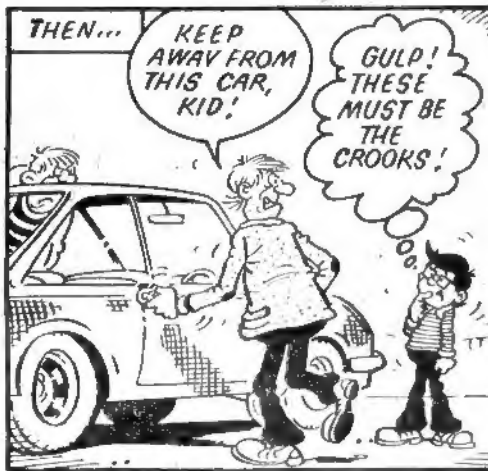
LIKE WHAT?

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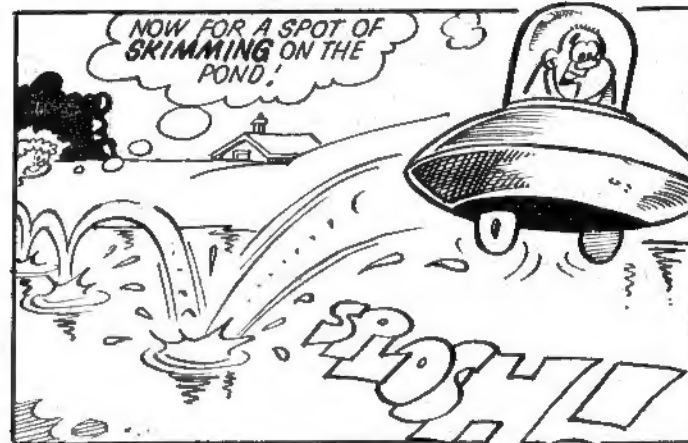
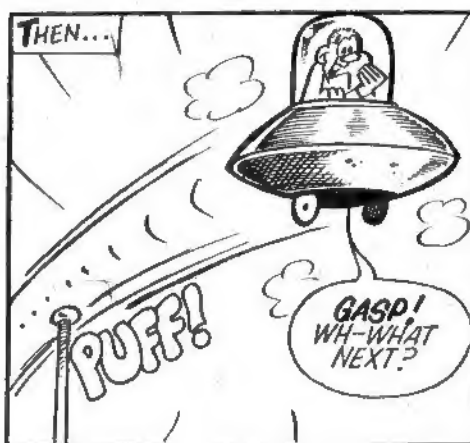
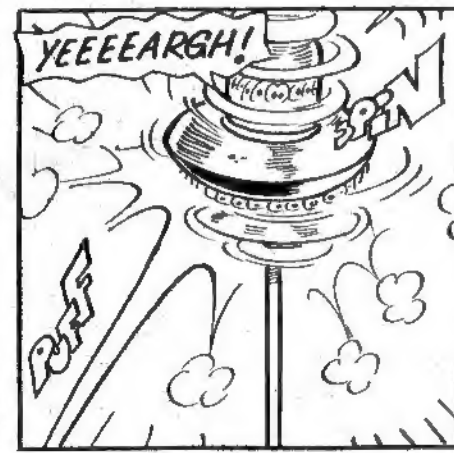
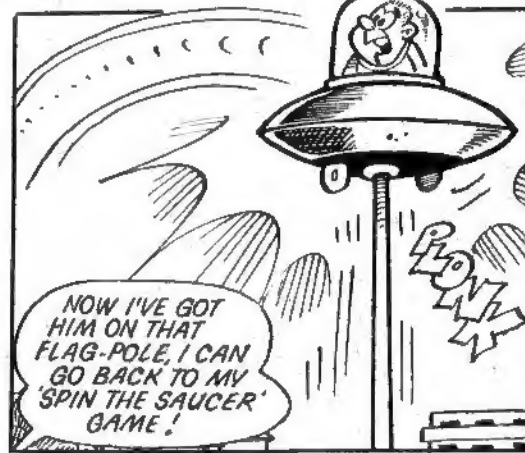
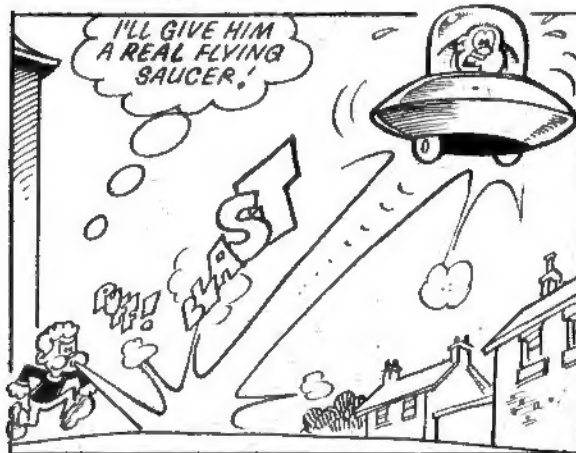




X-RAY SPECS

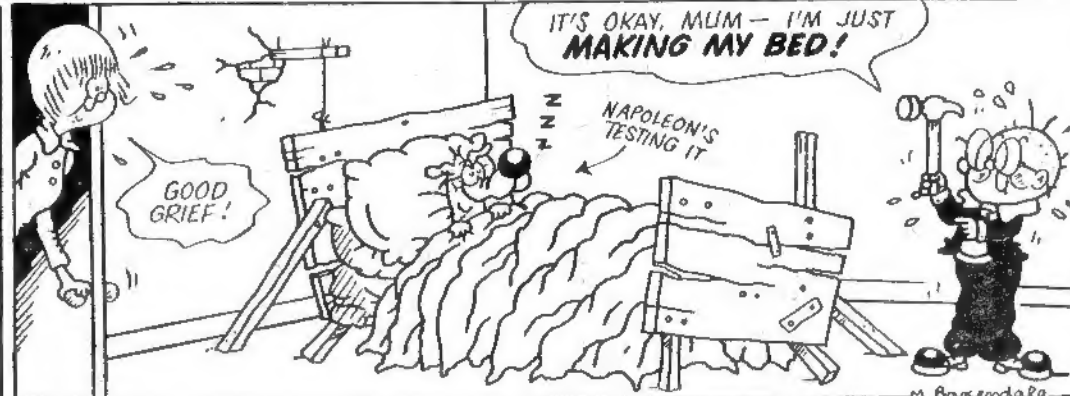
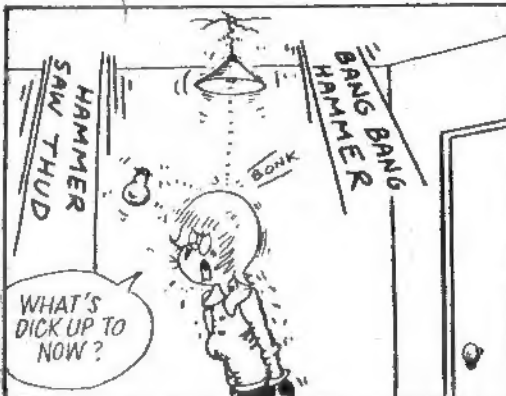
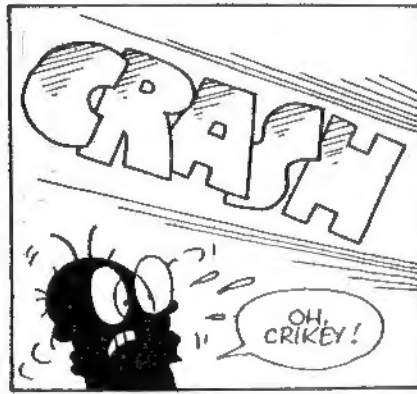
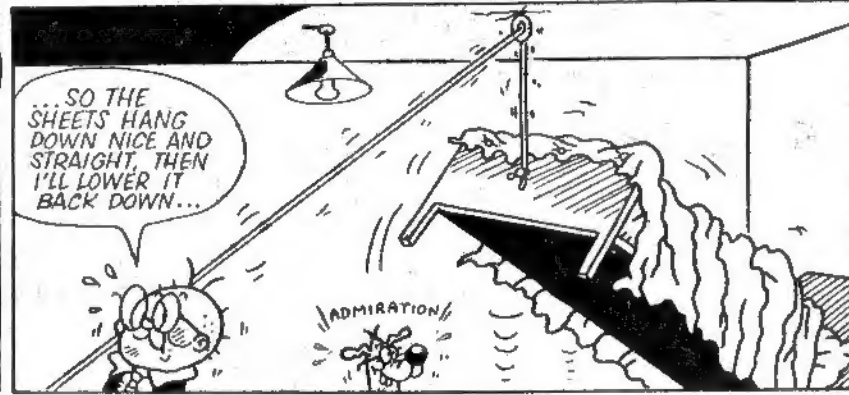
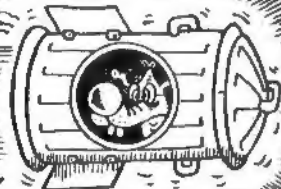


BILLY BLOW



CLEVER DICK

THE DAFT INVENTOR (AND NAPOLEON DOG)



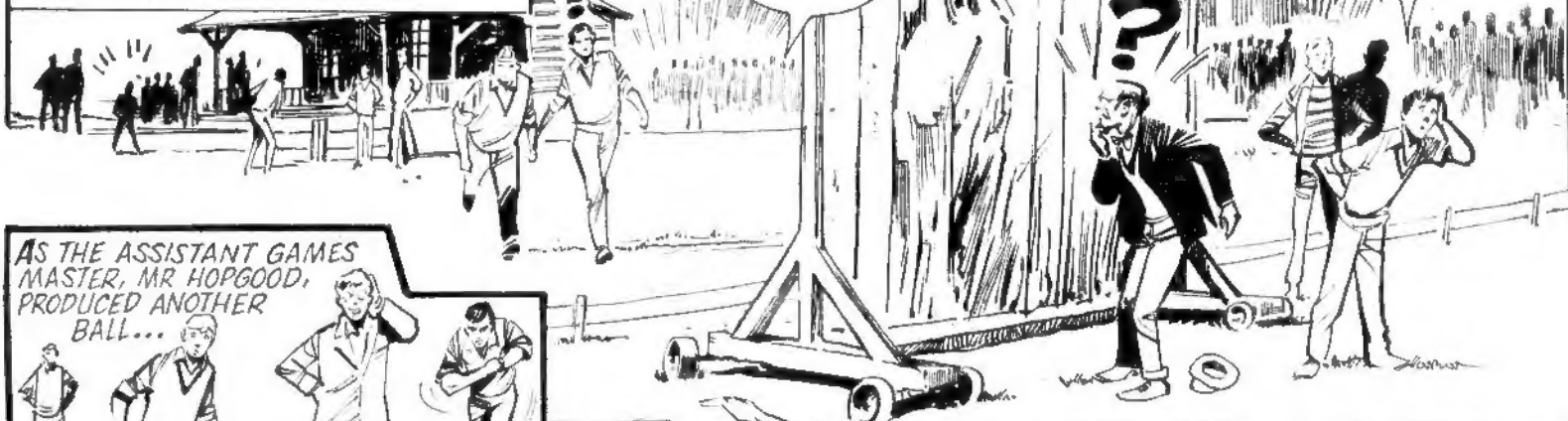
The Leopard from LIME ST.

BILLY FARMER, THE BOY WITH THE SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A FULLY-GROWN LEOPARD, WAS HOPING TO PLAY BADLY IN A CRICKET TRIAL MATCH, SO THAT HE WOULDN'T BE SELECTED FOR AN IMPORTANT SCHOOL GAME. BUT A BLOW ON THE ELBOW CAUSED BILLY TO LOSE HIS TEMPER... WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS!

FARMER SMASHED IT FOR SIX... CLEAN THROUGH THE SIGHTSCREEN!

WHAT A HIT!

WE CAN'T FIND THE BALL! IT'S JUST VANISHED...!



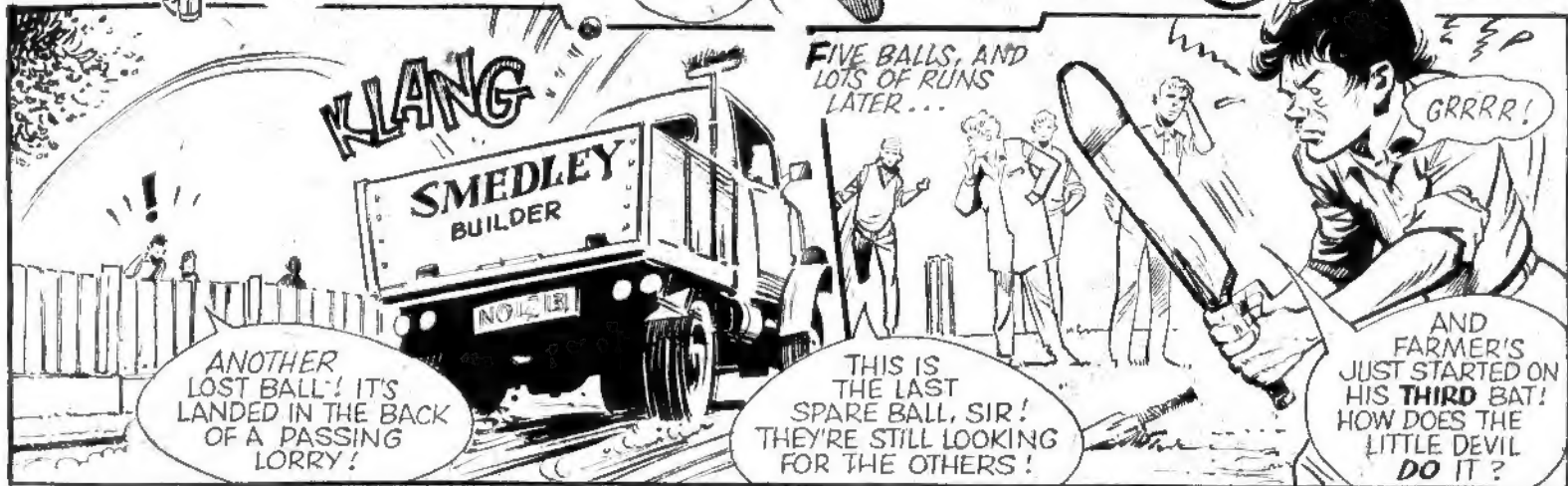
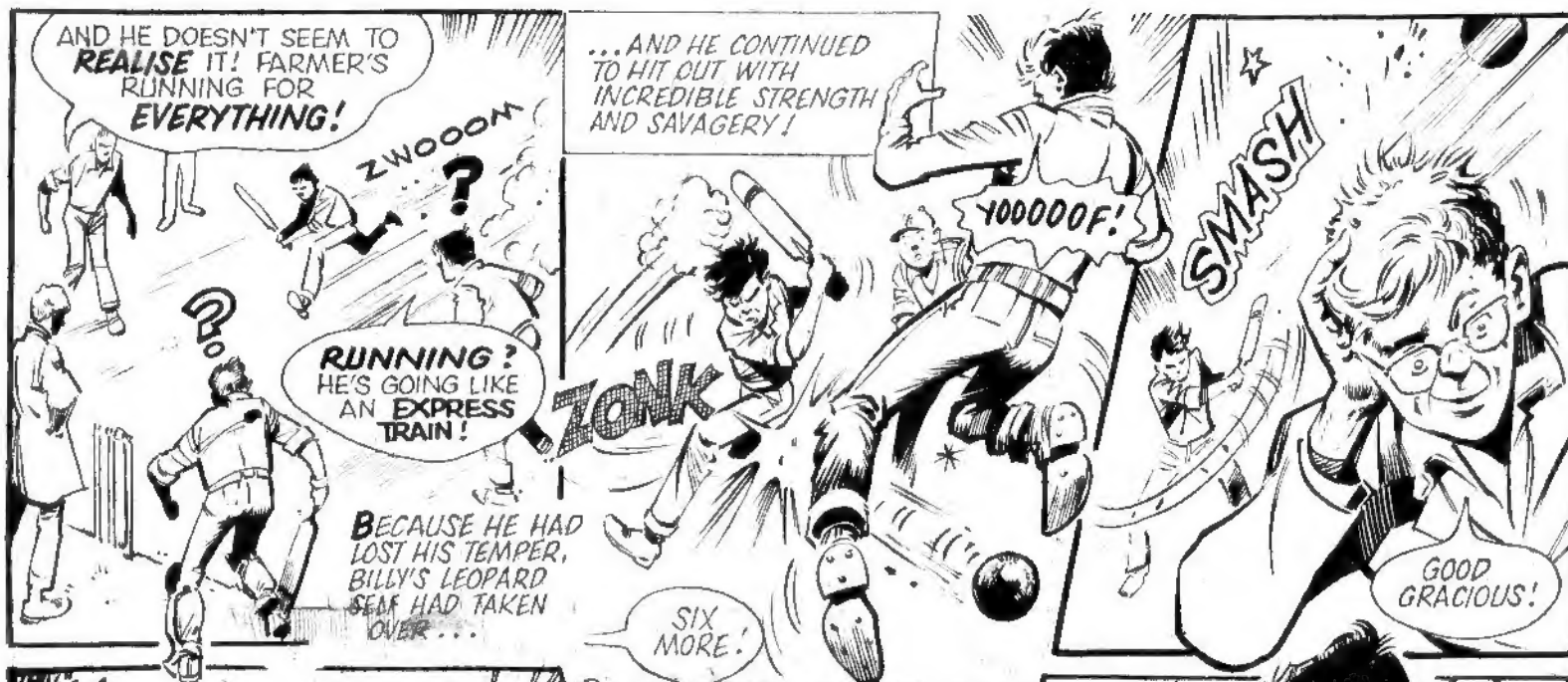
AS THE ASSISTANT GAMES MASTER, MR HOPGOOD, PRODUCED ANOTHER BALL...

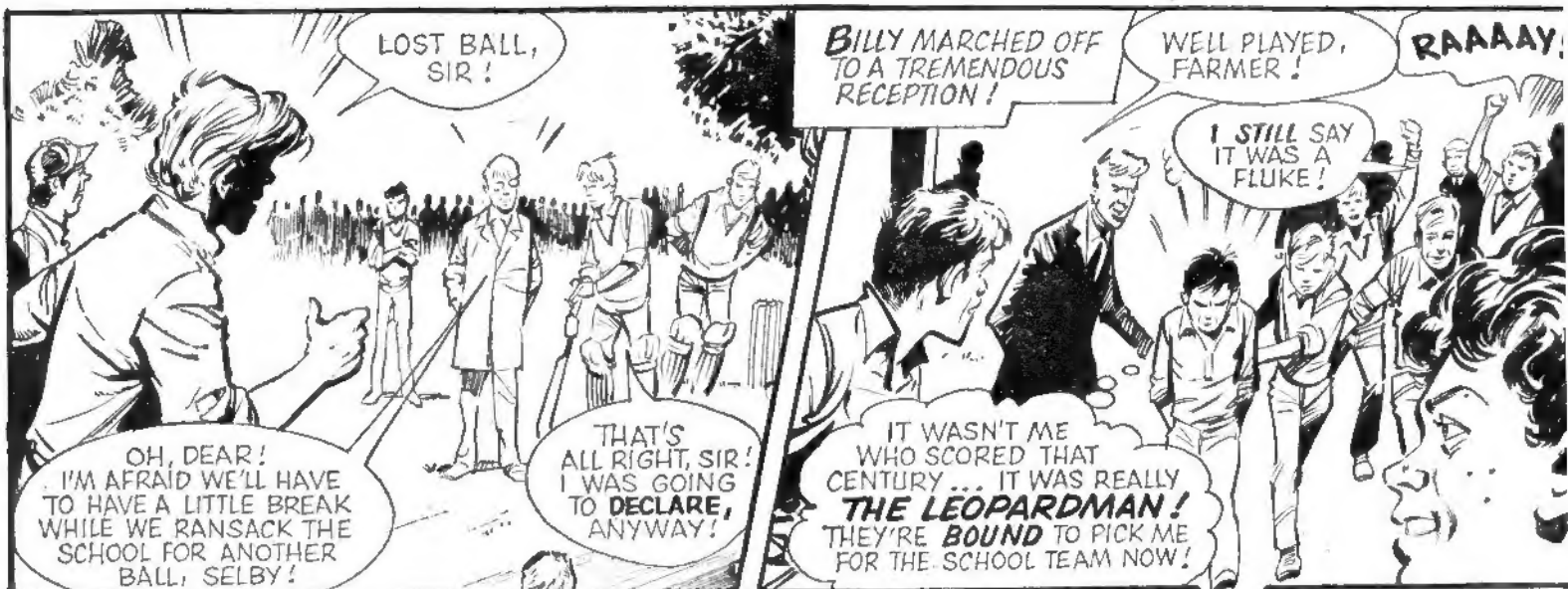
I-I WAS RIGHT! THE BOY IS AN ECCENTRIC CRICKETING GENIUS!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, SIR! THAT SHOT WAS A ROTTEN FLUKE! YOU JUST WATCH...



INTO THE ALLOTMENTS! HE'S SLOGGED IT FOR ANOTHER SIX!





BILLY MARCHED OFF TO A TREMENDOUS RECEPTION!

WE'LL PLAYED, FARMER!

RAAAAAY!

I STILL SAY IT WAS A FLUKE!

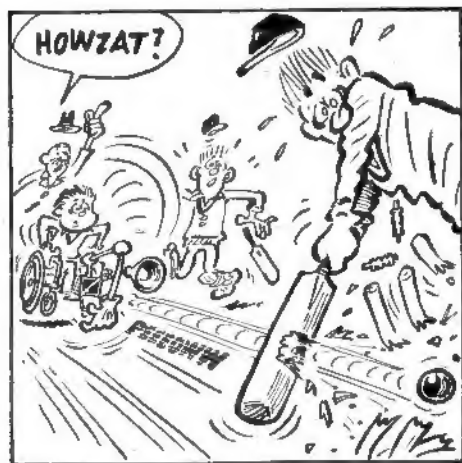
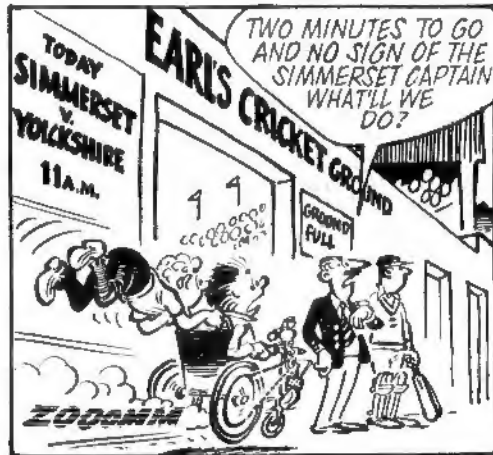
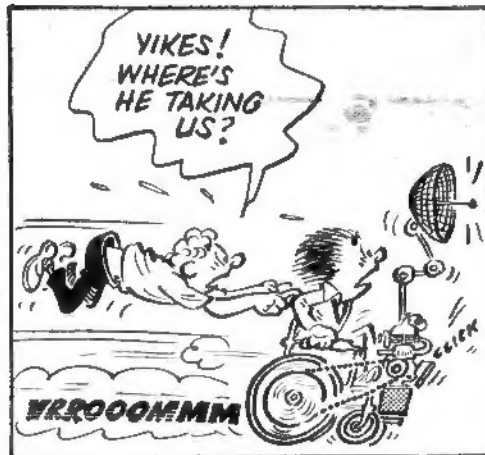
IT WASN'T ME WHO SCORED THAT CENTURY... IT WAS REALLY **THE LEOPARDMAN!** THEY'RE **BOUND** TO PICK ME FOR THE SCHOOL TEAM NOW!



IT COULD EARN THE SCHOOL A **NEW MINIBUS** WE NEED ANOTHER FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS TO BUY THE VEHICLE—MONEY THAT WE ARE HOPING TO RAISE THROUGH COLLECTIONS, SPONSORSHIP AND OTHER SCHEMES DURING THE GAME!

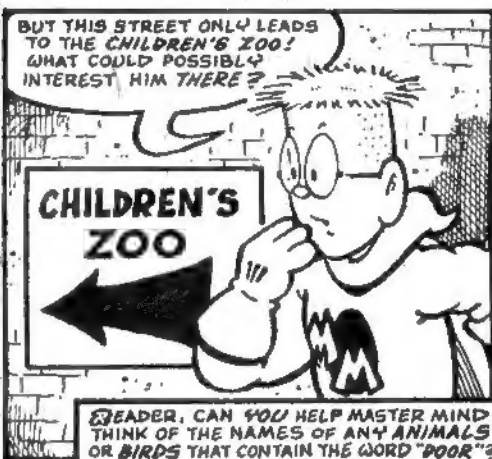
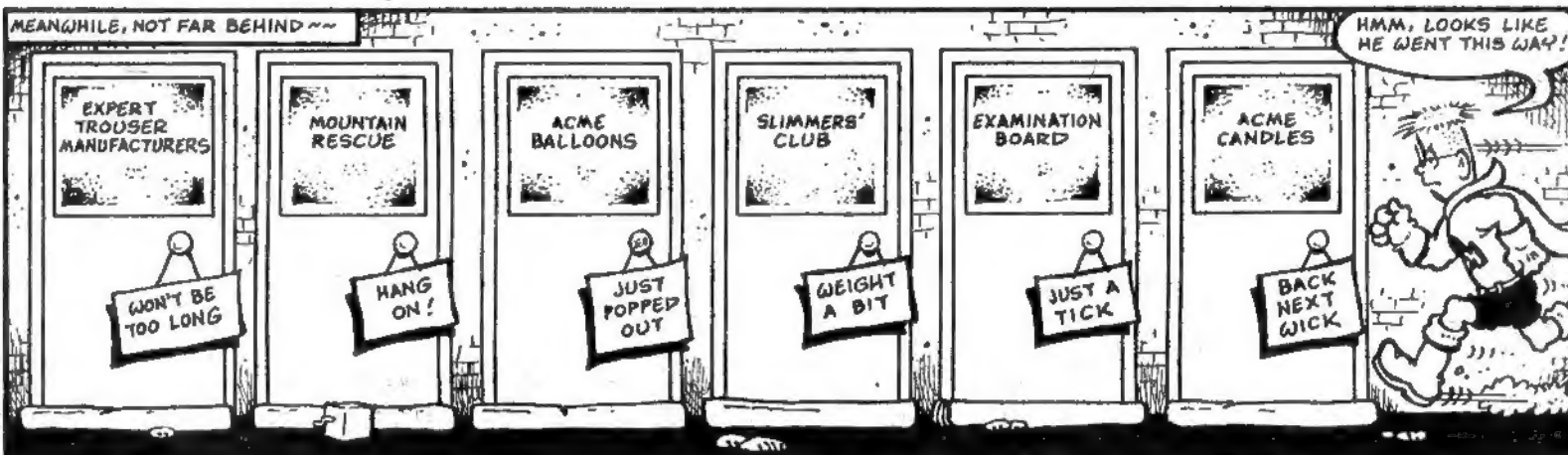
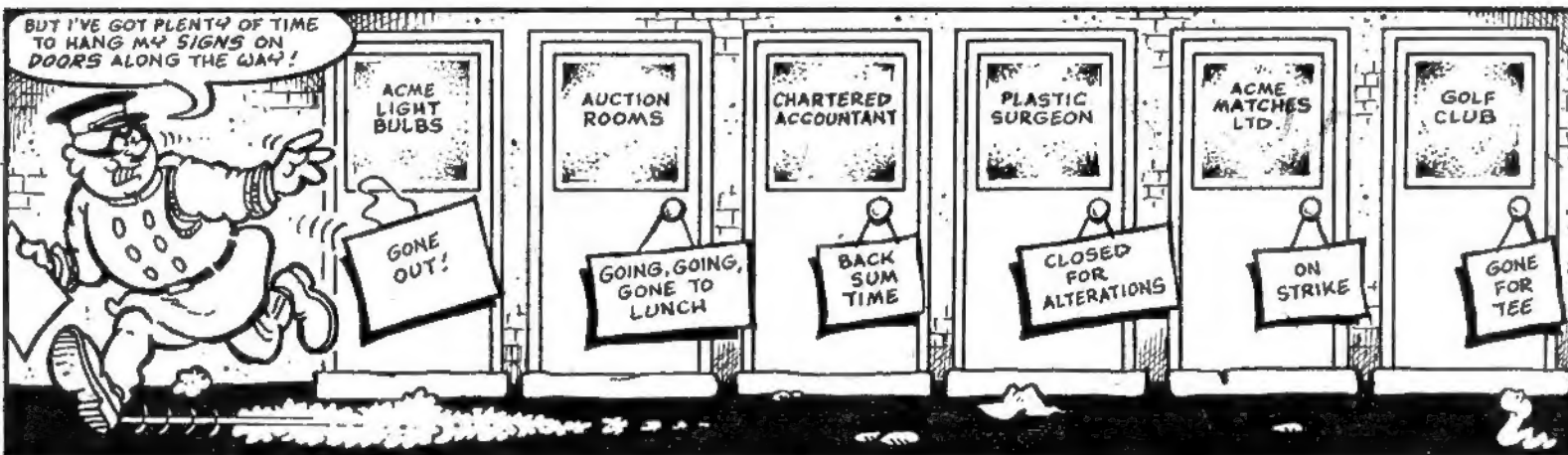


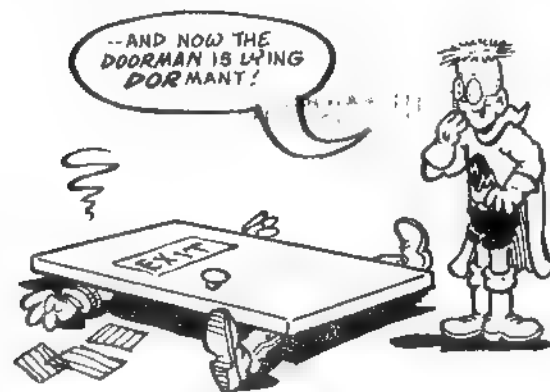
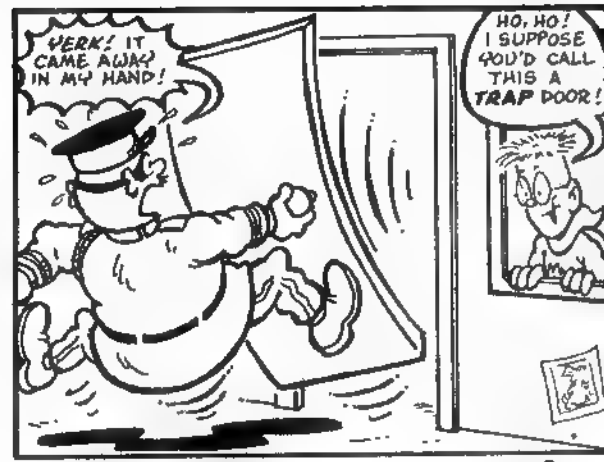
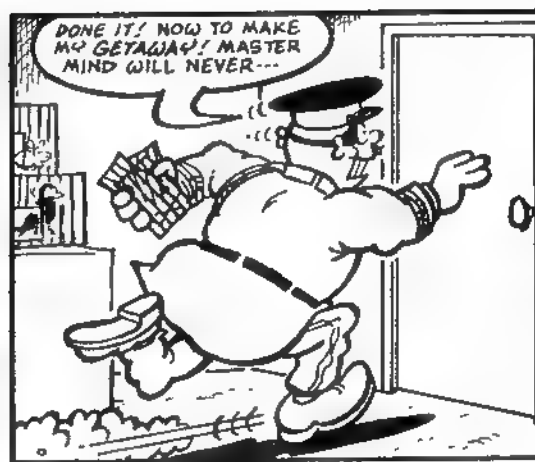
What does Billy have in mind? You'll find out in the next issue!



LATER (YOICKSHIRE'S LAST MAN)--- LATER STILL (SIMMERSET IN)-----







BUSTER ^{45p}

So, you're a problem buster!

Well, here's a terrific challenge for all you puzzle fans!

A bumper batch of brain-boggling puzzles in Buster's greatest-ever special. It's packed full of crosswords, mazes, puzzle cartoons, join-the-dots, word puzzles and quizzes. You name it...Buster's got it...somewhere in 36 head-scratching pages. Rain or shine -- it's great to have around!

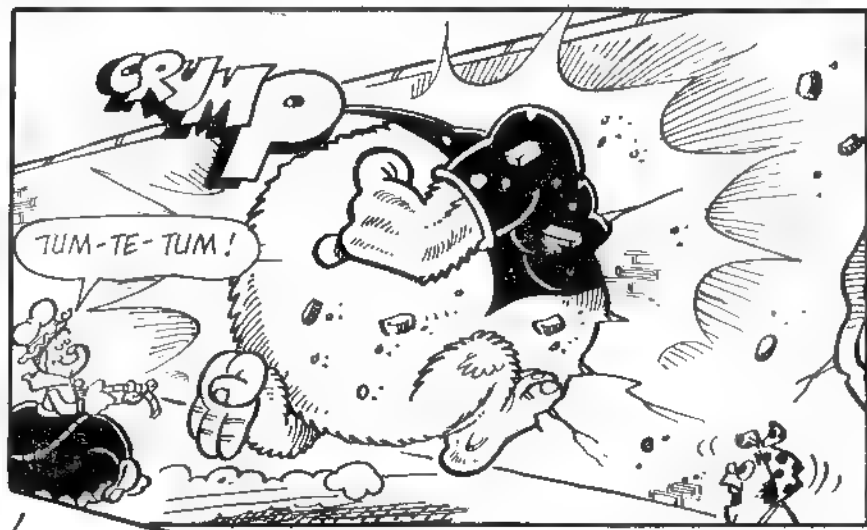
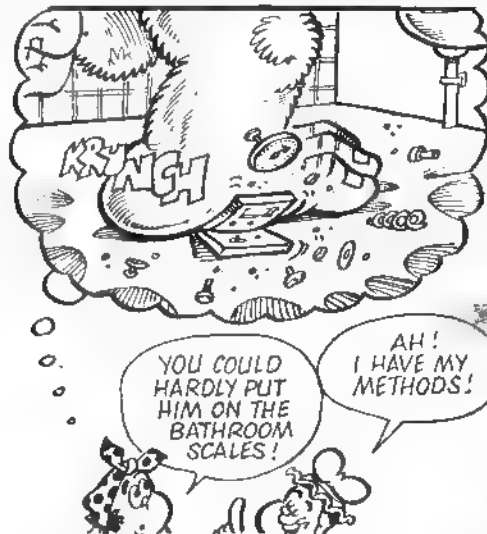
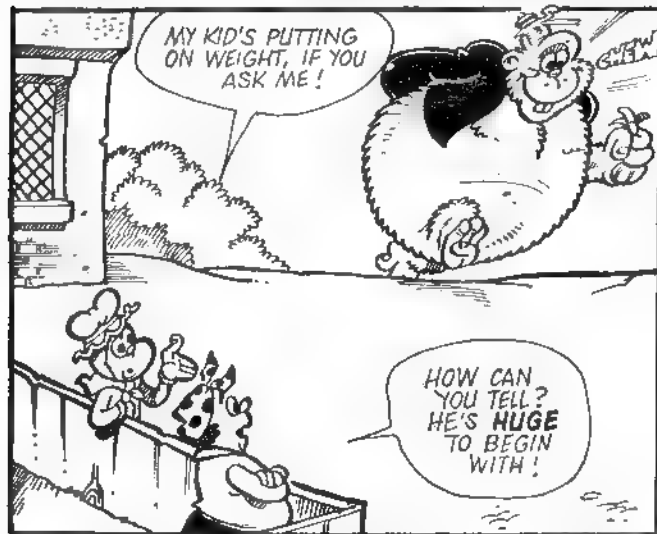
OUT NOW! 45p

BUSTER

PUZZLE SUMMER SPECIAL



KID KONG





AHEM!
PERHAPS
ALL THESE
GIRLS WILL
LEND YOU
THEIR
ROPES!



THERE!
THAT'S
BETTER!



NO! THAT'S
NOT BETTER!
YOU'RE THUMPING
YOUR WAY INTO
THE GROUND!



WE'LL HAVE TO
THINK OF SOMETHING
ELSE! AH! I KNOW!



AND...

JOGGING
GETS RID OF
WEIGHT! I'LL
FOLLOW TO
MAKE SURE
YOU DO IT
PROPERLY!

OKAY, GRAN!
KID JOG
GOOD!



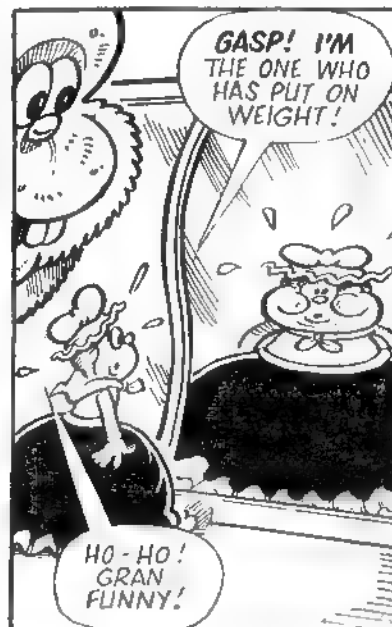
A FAIR! BOYSOBSOYS!
KID GO SEE!

NOT THAT
WAY! OH... I'LL
JUST HAVE TO
FOLLOW HIM!



REMEMBER, READERS— GRAN
IS RATHER SHORT-SIGHTED!

WHERE IS HE?..
OH! KID! I'VE
OVERDONE THE EXERCISE!
YOU'VE WASTED AWAY
TO NOTHING!



GASP! I'M
THE ONE WHO
HAS PUT ON
WEIGHT!

HO-HO!
GRAN
FUNNY!



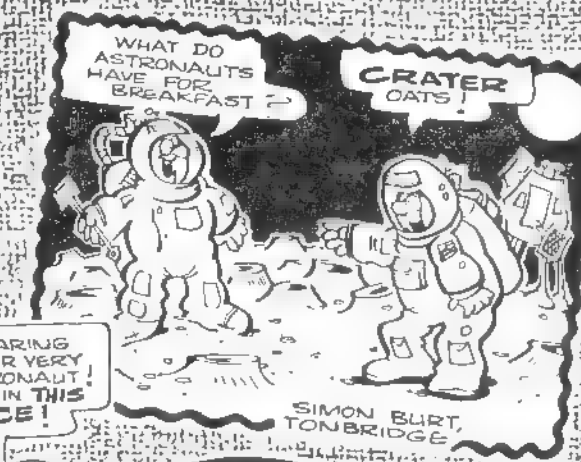
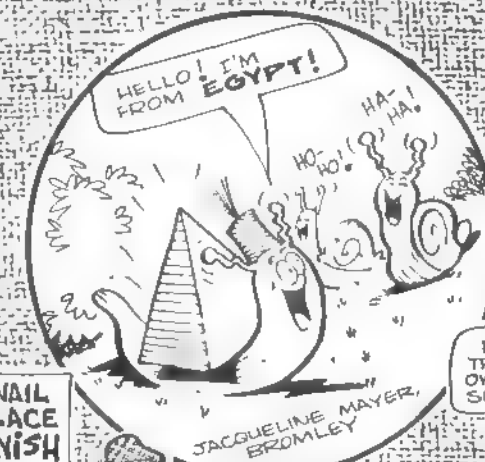
BACK HOME...

POOR KID!
HE'LL HAVE TO EAT
A MOUNTAIN OF
BANANAS TO GET
BACK TO HIS PROPER
WEIGHT! AND I'LL
HAVE TO GO ON
A DIET!

KID NOT
UNDERSTAND,
GRAN! BUT ME
HAPPY! GLEEP!



BUSTER'S BONUS JOKE-BOX



DOUBLE PRIZE
for every
joke
published



**BUSTER
"TEE-HEE"
SHIRT
plus
£1**

SNAIL RACE FINISH

THE GRASS WAS SHORT WHEN THEY STARTED!

BLINK!



HO-HO!



Send us the correct answers and you'll receive 101 world-wide stamps FREE, plus a fine selection of stamps on approval (buy what you want and return the rest) Send now—with your name, address (IN BLOCK CAPITALS) and stamp for postage—please tell your parents.

STERLING STAMP SERVICE
Dept. BC23Q, 169 Lyndhurst Road,
Worthing, West Sussex, BN11 2DP.

MY THREE FAVOURITE STORIES IN BUSTER ARE

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THIS COUPON IN INK AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD

BUSTER T SHIRT. TICK YOUR SIZE.

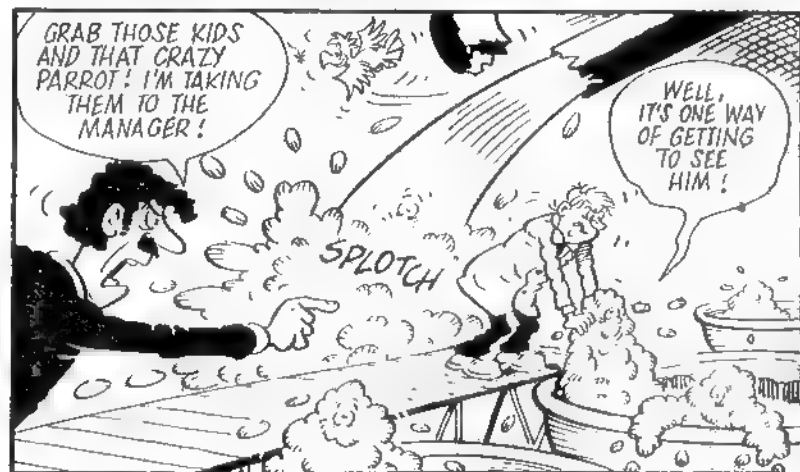
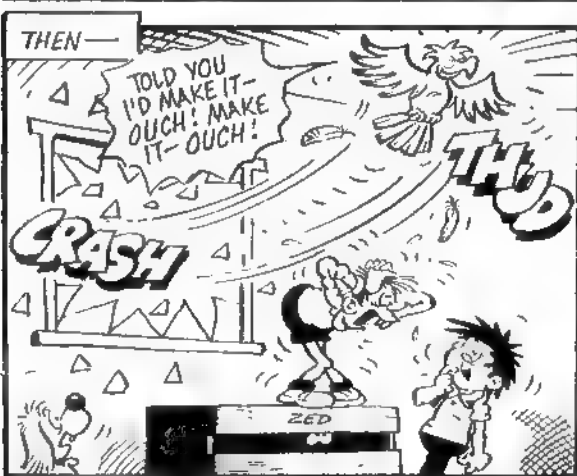
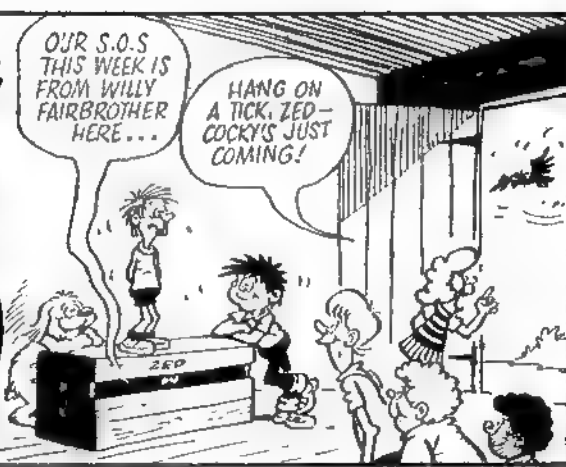
SMALL ☐ MEDIUM ☐

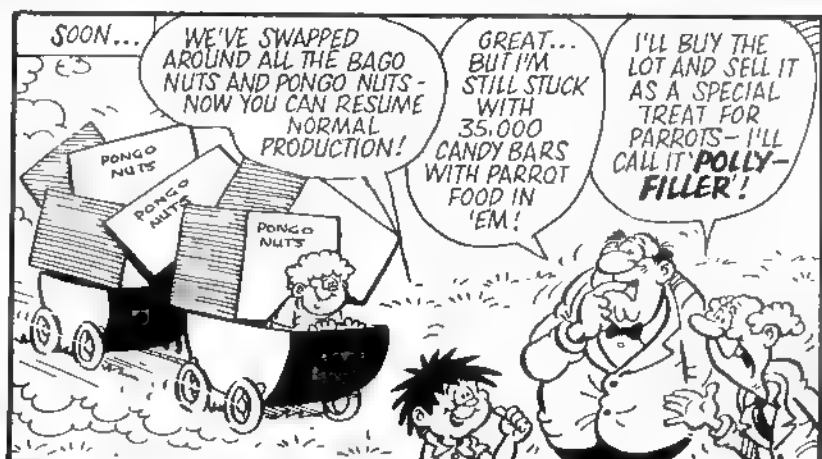
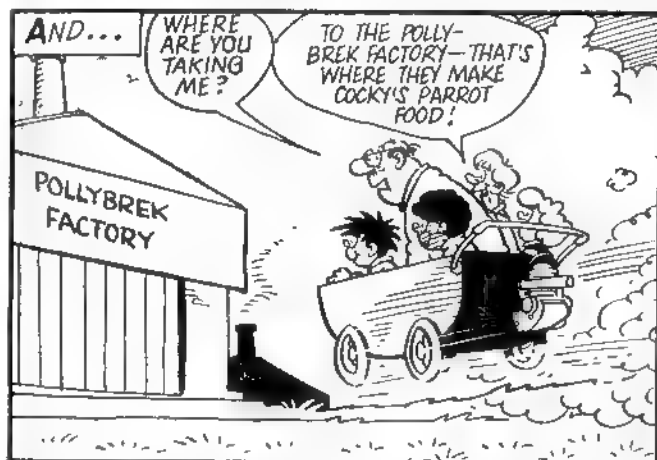
WRITE your joke clearly on a postcard with your full name and address then fill in the coupon on the right stating which size T-shirt you would like, and paste it on the postcard Post to "BUSTER'S JOKE-BOX", Room 2010, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London, SE1 9LS. Readers whose jokes are selected for publication will each receive £1 plus a BUSTER T-shirt. When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize. NOTE: This offer is open to readers in England, Scotland, Wales, Northern Ireland and Channel Islands only.

S.O.S SQUAD

OUR S.O.S THIS WEEK IS FROM WILLY FAIRBROTHER HERE...

HANG ON A TICK, ZED—COCKY'S JUST COMING!





DEADLY HEDLEY

Vampire Detective

HEDLEY AND HIS AUNTY WERE ON HOLIDAY WHEN THEY DISCOVERED SPIES SMUGGLING SOMETHING ASHORE AT NIGHT...

ALL ZE STUFF IS HERE NOW!

SPIES!

WE WILL DUMP ZESE BUGGED CRICKET BATS IN CLUBS ALL OVER BRITAIN!

ZE TOP BRASS PLAY CRICKET SO WE WILL BE ABLE TO LISTEN TO THEM TALKING AND LEARN ALL THEIR SECRETS!

GULP! HOW CAN I STOP THEM?

I COULD SCARE 'EM WITH MY GHASTLY, SCAREY VAMPIRE ACT...

...NO! EVERYONE LAUGHS AT ME WHEN I TRY TO BE SCAREY! I'LL CHANGE INTO A BAT AND FLY OFF FOR HELP!

POP

BOP BOP

BUT THAT WOULD LEAVE POOR OLD AUNTY AT THEIR MERCY!

WHERE IS AUNTY, ANYWAY? AUNTY?

POP

CRUIKEY! SHE'S CLOBBERING THE SPIES WITH THEIR OWN BATS!

BOP BOP

TAKE THAT! GIGGLE!

M. Baxendale

WELL DONE, AUNTY! YOU SCARED 'EM OFF AND SAVED BRITAIN!

RUN! THERE'S A MAD ZOMBIE ON ZE LOOSE!

MEANWHILE, HEDLEY'S BOSS, MR STINKERTON, IS RELAXING...

THINGS ARE SO PEACEFUL WITH HEDLEY ON HOLIDAY!

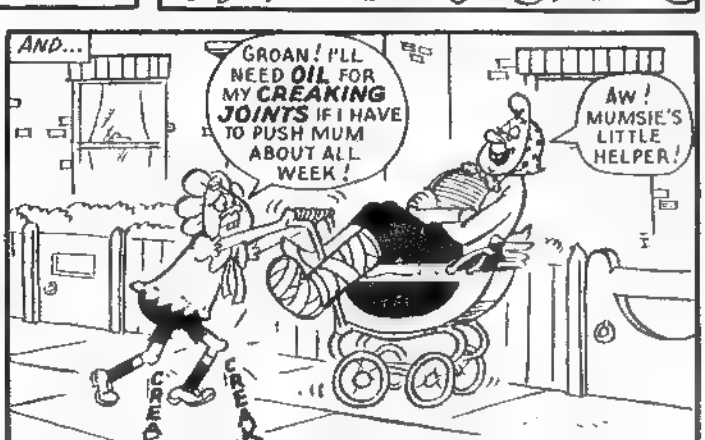
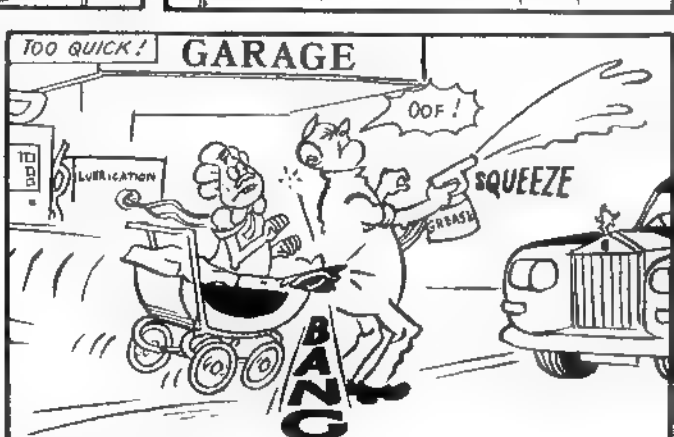
FOREIGN SPIES WERE LAST NIGHT...

...CAUGHT SMUGGLING BUGGED BATS INTO BRITAIN BY PRIVATE DETECTIVE, DEADLY HEDLEY! MR HEDLEY TOLD POLICE...

HEDLEY DID THAT? AARGH! I CAN'T EVEN GET ANY PEACE WHEN HE'S ON HOLIDAY!



MUMMY'S BOY





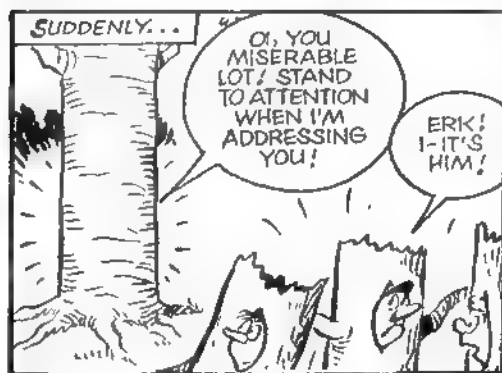
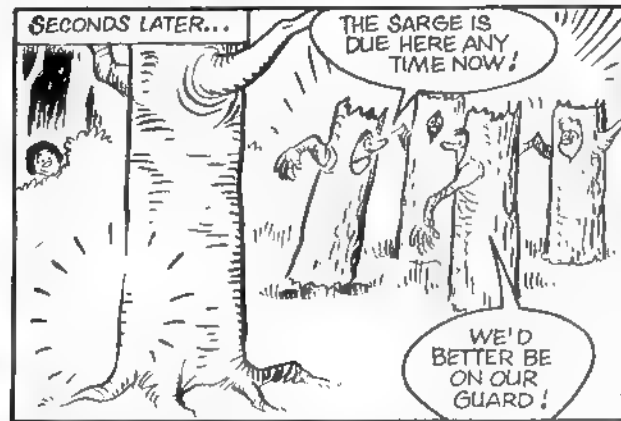
Now
you
see
me...

Disappearing

TRIX

BLINK

Now
you
don't



YOUR PULL-OUT INSTRUCTIONS

Here is the 3rd part of your pull-out. Cut along the dotted lines to the full length of the page, then fold back and slip inside the first two parts. One more part to follow in next week's issue.



In the stirring days of the old Wild West the greatest Indian nation was the Sioux. Seven tribes made up the Sioux—the Blackfeet, Tetons, Sante Arc, Minniconjou, Brules, Minniconjou and Ogallalas—but hatred existed between them all.

WARLORD OF THE SIOUX



The story of
Tahiti and Crazy
Horse as the Ogallalas,
the greatest Sioux war-
riors of all time.



Next week: The Lancaster tries to take off—with the world's biggest bomb aboard!

FOLD BACK HERE

THE ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES OF BORIS—AND SHIMMY, HIS PET SEAL!



What a spread, eh? It's the finest feed we've NEVER seen! More mysteries next Monday!



GUMS



GANW!
WHAT'S THAT
SCREECHING
NOISE
OUTSIDE?

IT'S A POOR
LITTLE SEA-URCHIN
A-SOBBIN' HIS
HEART OUT!

BAW WAW
HOWL LLL



GO SNIVEL OUTSIDE SOMEBODY
ELSE'S CAVE! GO ON—GET
LOST!

WAAH! I AM LOST!
I CAN'T FIND MY MUMMY
AND DADDY! BOO, HOO!



OO, GUMS— YOU ARE
'ARD 'EARTED AT TIMES!

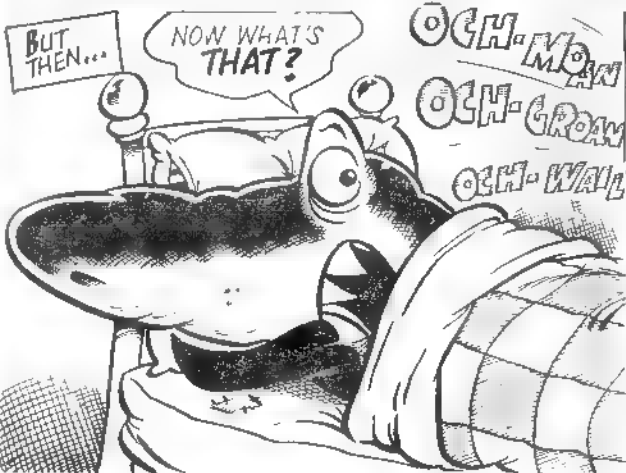
WAIL



COME ON,
LITTLE
FELLA—I'LL
HELP YOU
FIND YOUR
FOLKS!

NOW I
CAN GET
SOME KIP
IN!

SOB SOB!



BUT
THEN...

NOW WHAT'S
THAT?

OCH-MOW
OCH-GROW
OCH-WAIL



OOHH!
I'M A PUIR
SCOTTISH
SALMON WHO'S
WANDERED
FAR FRAE
HOME!

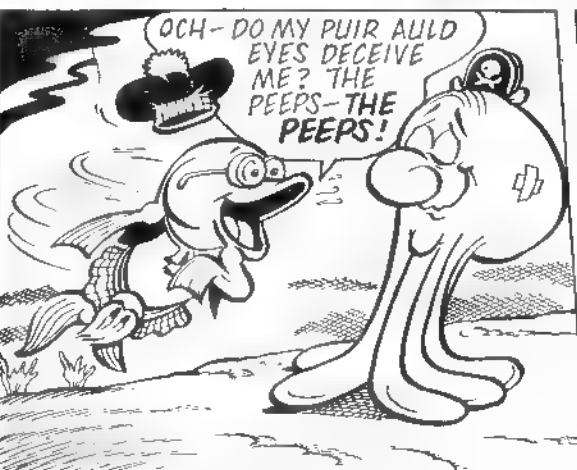
YOU'LL WANDER INTO
MY CHOPPER'S F
YOU DON'T
SHUT UP!

TCH, TCH!
THERE YOU GO
AGAIN, GUMS!



WAIL! I'M PINING FOR
THE HEELANDS, THE
HEATHER AND MY
PEEPS!

I'LL COMFORT
THE POOR FELLOW...



OCH— DO MY PUIR AULD
EYES DECEIVE
ME? THE
PEEPS—THE
PEEPS!



THEY'RE NO' TOO TUNEFUL,
BUT THEY'RE BETTER THAN
NOTHING...

SQUEEZE

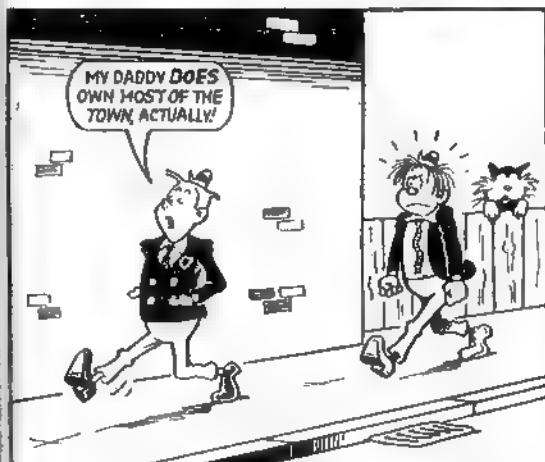
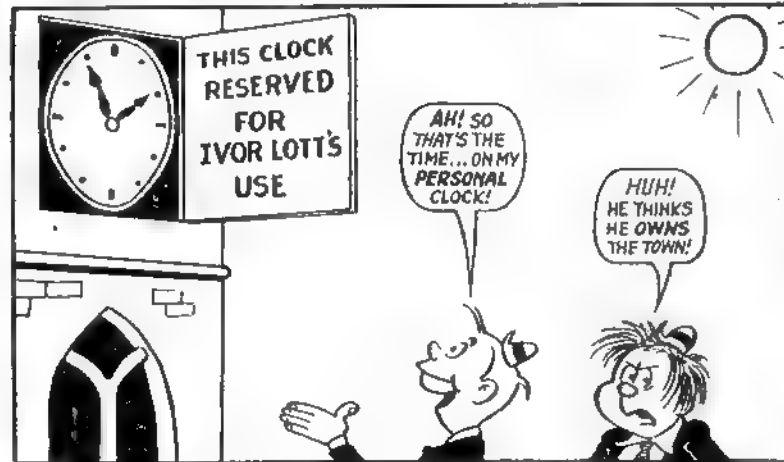
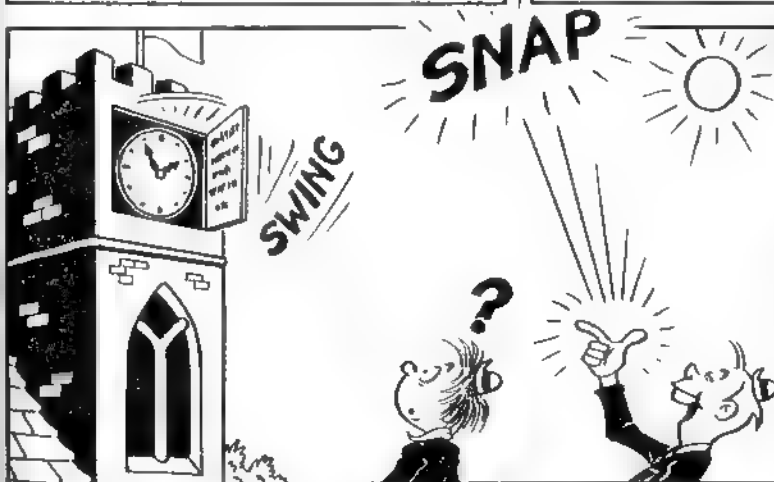
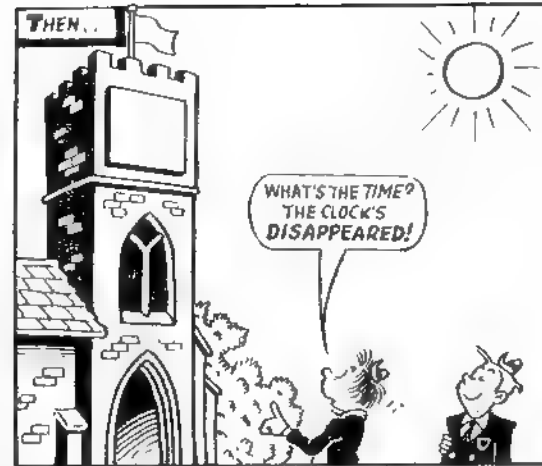
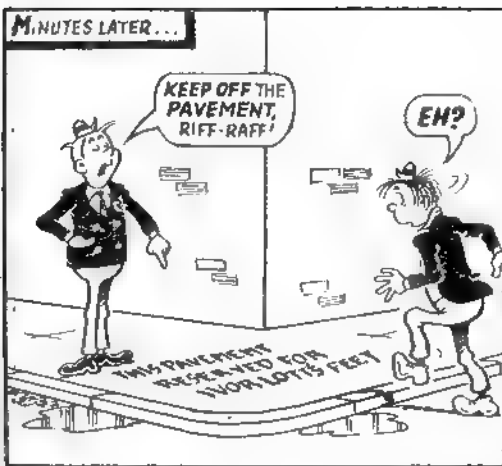
SQUEEZE

HEH, HEH! MAYBE
THAT'LL TEACH YOU
TO PIPE DOWN IN
FUTURE, OLLY!

OWOW! OOO! YEOWW! PUT ME
DOWN, YOU STUPID SALMON—I'M
NOT A SET OF BAGPIPES!

IVOR LOTT and TONY BROKE





BARRY and BOING

ORPHAN BARRY BATES WAS HELPING A SPRING-BUILT ROBOT CALLED BOING TO ESCAPE FROM HIS CRUEL ALIEN MASTERS. IN SCOTLAND, BARRY HAD A ROW WITH A SPOILT LITTLE RICH GIRL, AND HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO TEACH HER A LESSON WHEN HER CHAUFFEUR-DRIVEN SMART CAR WAS AMBUSHED BY TWO MEN. THEN



BOING, THAT LITTLE GIRL'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! COME ON, LET'S HELP THE CHAUFFEUR!

AT ONCE, MASTER BARRY!



THIS IS TERRIBLE! ARE YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT?
Y-YES, I THINK SO! I CAUGHT A NASTY BLOW ON THE HEAD, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL BETTER NOW!



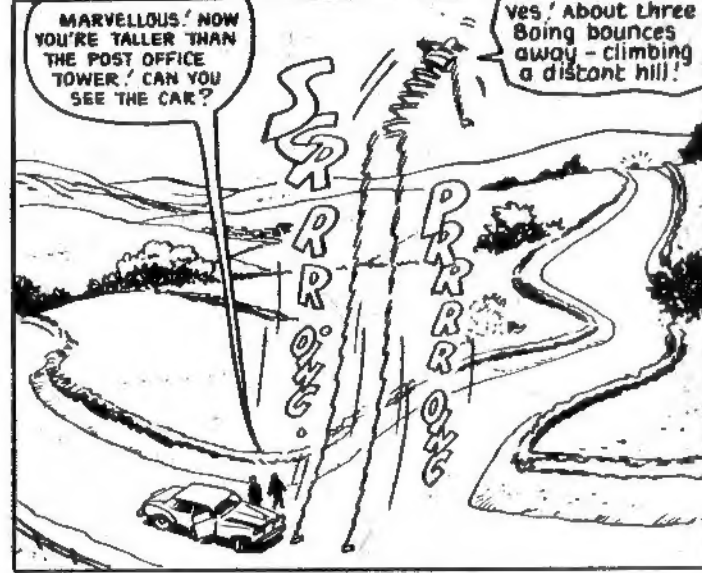
IF I MAY VENTURE TO ASK, EARTHLING, WHAT IS THE NAME OF THAT CHILD WHO WAS CARRIED OFF?

FELICITY CHARLES — DAUGHTER OF SIR JOHN CHARLES, THE SHIPPING MILLIONAIRE!



GOSH, THEN SHE'LL PROBABLY BE HELD TO RANSOM FOR THOUSANDS OF POUNDS! WE MUST TRY AND CATCH THEM, BOING!

yes, Master! Pardon me while I scan the countryside for those wicked Earthlings!



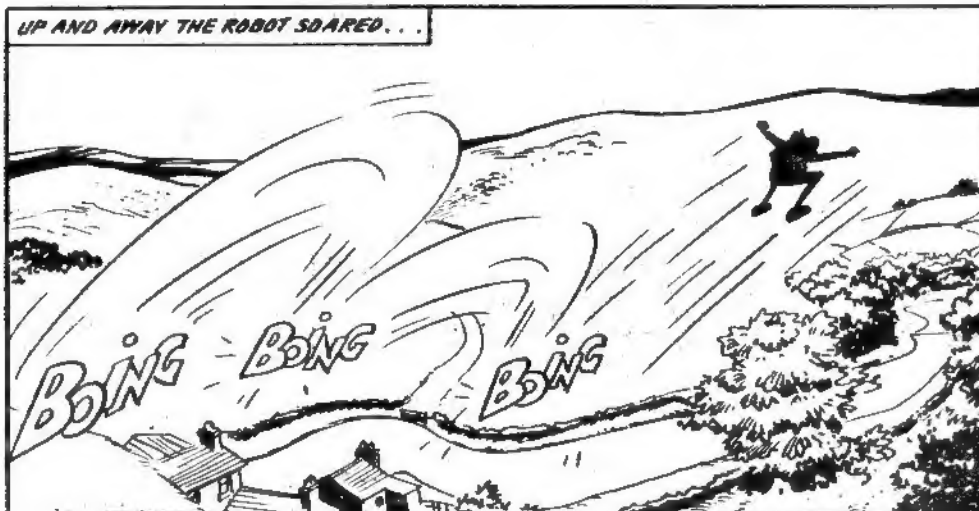
MARVELLOUS! NOW YOU'RE TALLER THAN THE POST OFFICE TOWER! CAN YOU SEE THE CAR?

yes! About three Boing bounces away — climbing a distant hill!

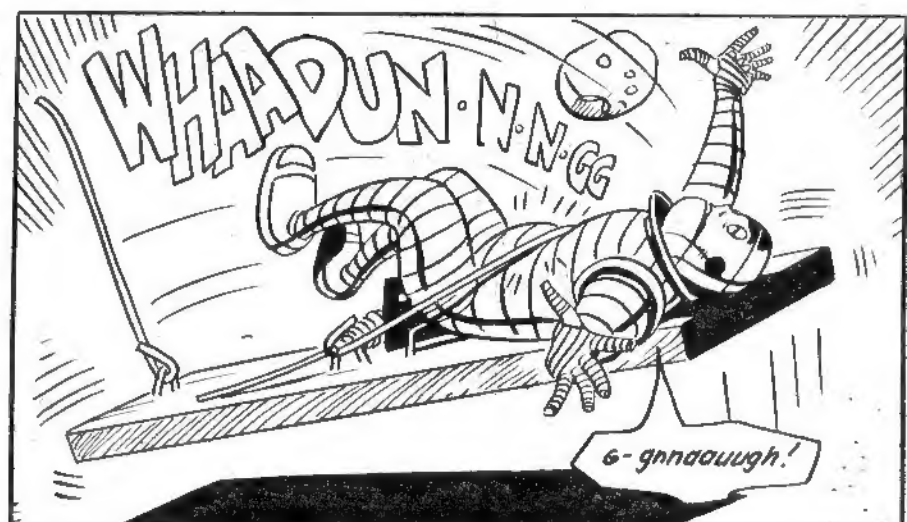
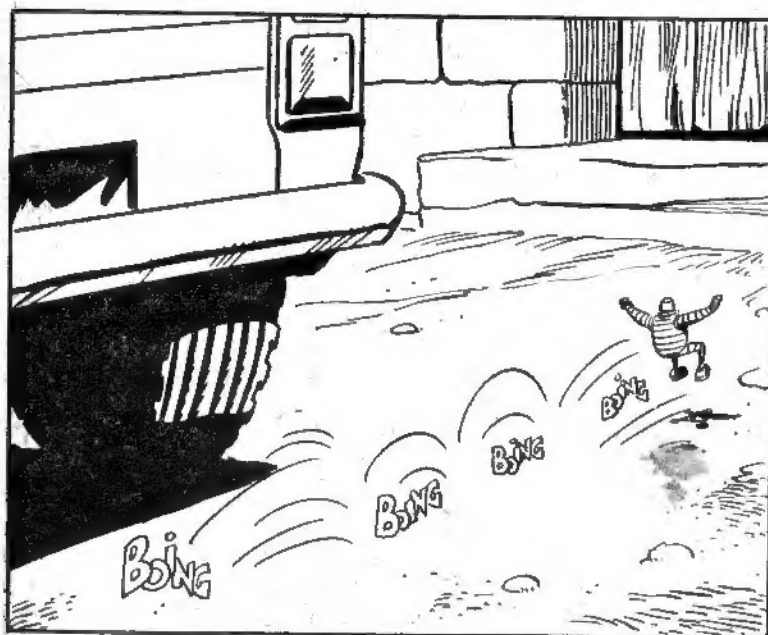
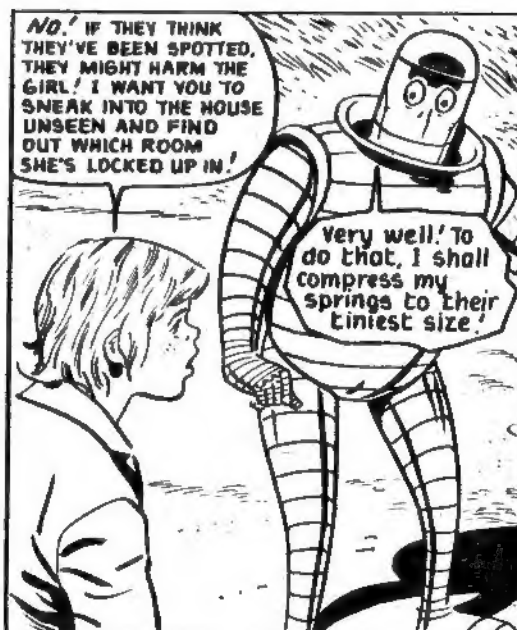


RIGHT, INTO ACTION, OLD PAL — AFTER THEM!

With pleasure, Master Barry. Hang on tight!



UP AND AWAY THE ROBOT SOARED...



What will happen now that Boing is trapped? See the next exciting episode!

